

Everyone Sang

Siegfried Sassoon

Anne Gregson

Freely and expressively

Ever - y-one sudd-en - ly burst out sing - ing; And I was filled with
f

7
such de - light As pris-oned birds must find in free - dom, Wing - ing

14
wild - ly ac - ross the white Orch ards and dark green fields; On
mp

21
On and out of sight. Ever - y-one's voice was sudd - en - ly lift - ed;
f

28 **rit.**
And beau - ty came like the set - ting sun; My heart was shak en with
mp

34 **A tempo**
tears; And horr - or Drift - ed a - way O, but Ever - y -
p *f*

41
one Was a bird; And the song was word -
mp

47
less; the sing - ing will ne ver be done.
f